

# CAUGHT IN A TWISTER

My yarn today has to do with a waterspout in th' Java Sea. Kangy and I were cruisin' with my old shipmate, Tops'l Barney, in his schooner, th' Lanui.

It was so hot that th' pitch was bubblin' out of th' seams in th' deck. Oversea, th' seas were rollin' past in a long, greasy swell. Off on th' horizon th' sky was gettin' blacker and blacker. All on board began to feel that trouble of some kind was brewin'. Barney bawled to th' crew to take in sail. In a jiffy th' halyards were whistlin' through th' blocks and th' water, headin' right for us, was a monster waterspout. Across th' black sky jagged spears of lightnin' were flashin', and that great waterspout was growin' higher every minute, and movin' faster and faster as it rushed toward us.

With a roar it was upon us. Barney yelled for all hands to hang on! It seem-

ed like th' whole sky, full of water, had dropped down upon us, and th' boommin' of thunder, and th' erashin' of seas comin' aboard was awful.

Then, we missed Kangy! Barney was th' first to see him. He pointed, and there was Kangy, in a wooden tub, floatin' away on top of a great, foam-tipped wave. But that little feller was brave! With his front feet he was paddlin' for his life toward th' schooner. All at once a towering sea reared up and rolled over him. I thought th' end had come for my little pal. Then, what do you think, th' next minute Kangy came floatin' over th' rail onto th' deck.

Th' storm had passed. Soon th' warm sun was shinin', and when we looked about we saw that all hands were safe and sound. In no time at all th' sails were hoisted, sheeted home and th' Lanui headed away on her course.



LOOKS LIKE A SQUALL HEADIN' THIS WAY, BILL!



ON DECK! TWISTER COMIN' UP ON TH' STARB'RD QUARTER!



AYE-AYE, S'IR!

ALL HANDS SHORTEN SAIL!



YIKE!

WE CAN'T DO A THING IN THIS SEA, BILL!



YIKE!



MAN OVERBOARD!



CHK-CHK!

DIG INTO IT! YOU'LL MAKE IT, KANGY!



HE'S GONE, BILL!



KANGY!



SINK ME IF YE AIN'T A DODGASTED HERO, KANGY!

CHK-CHK!

HOO-RAY!

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**DUMB DAVE** - How did you come to break our bedroom window pane?  
 WELL, I SAW A GREAT BIG MOSQUITO ON IT, SO I TOOK MY HANDKERCHIEF AND SOCKED HIM BUT IT DIDN'T EVEN DAZE HIM -  
 THEN I TOOK A BOOK AND SOCKED HIM AND THAT DIDN'T BOTHER HIM, - SO I USED MY CANE AND - WOW!  
 YOU BROKE THE GLASS.  
 YES, - AND DISCOVERED THAT THE MOSQUITO HAD BEEN ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE PANE ALL THE TIME -